

GERMAN SEA RAIDER SINKS 8 BRITISH SHIPS AND CAPTURES 2

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

FINE FEAT BY A BRITISH NAVAL AIRMAN—SPANISH GENERALS
PAY A VISIT TO THE WESTERN FRONT.



A span of a railway bridge in the possession of the enemy in the Mediterranean theatre of war after being destroyed by a bomb.—(Official photograph.)



General Primo de Rivera inspecting bread.—(Official photograph.)

The span of the railway bridge was destroyed as the result of a direct hit from a bomb which the pilot dropped from a height of 1,000ft. Distinguished Spanish generals have been visiting our Army in France, and were much impressed with the wonderful fighting



The Spanish generals see a bad case.—(Official photograph.)

machine which has been created since the war began. They are seen at one of the great bakeries, which make thousands of loaves daily for the soldiers, and at a veterinary hospital, where the dumb victims of the war are healed.

WOMEN MUST MAKE GREATER EFFORT.

500,000 Doing War Work, but Many More Needed.

THE NATION'S HONOUR.

Mr. F. Kellaway, M.P., parliamentary secretary to the Minister of Munitions, writing of an exhibition in London of 300 photographs designed to show the variety and value of women's work in the munitions factories, says:—

There is a sense in which it is true that our armies in the field have been saved by the efforts of our women.

There are at present in national factories and controlled establishments (Mr. Kellaway states) close on half a million women working day and night, who are as really protecting the sanctity of their homes and the national honour as are the men who, with incomparable bravery, storm the present positions.

But we cannot afford to rest satisfied with what has been accomplished. A much greater effort is needed unless we are to lose the advantage secured to our armies by the work done under the direction of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Addison at the Ministry of Munitions.

WHAT WE MUST REALISE.

We should be making one of the greatest mistakes of the war if we did not realise the grave significance of the fact that Germany is striving to increase beyond anything yet imagined the material at her disposal.

When the time for a sustained, extended offensive recurs Germany, to a great extent, is relying upon forced labour. Our women have come forward voluntarily, and will come forward in greater numbers as soon as they realise the national need.

If we succeed, as we shall succeed, in overwhelming the mass of material which Germany will have prepared, it will be because the women in this kingdom have shown themselves willing to work for the cause for which their men are prepared to die.

VISCOUNTESS' ESCAPE.

Lady Hardinge's Peril During Visit to Mother—Mansion Fire.

Fire broke out early yesterday at Bird Manor, West Malling, the residence of the widow and family of the late Hon. Ralph P. Nevill.

In about an hour the house was completely burnt, practically all the valuable contents being destroyed.

Some of the occupants, who included Viscountess Hardinge, who was on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Nevill, had narrow escapes.

NIGHT HUNT OVER ROOFS.

Chinamen Felt Police with Boots During Opium Den Raid.

Thrilling scenes were witnessed yesterday in Liverpool Chinatown, and early yesterday morning, when detectives raided a number of opium dens.

In one instance the police were attacked by a dog which was set on them, and which was only beaten off with difficulty.

The men finally sought refuge on roofs. They were immediately followed by the police, and for some time the raiders engaged in a man hunt on surrounding roofs in the dark.

They were subjected to an intermittent fusillade of boots, but eventually succeeded in taking the Chinamen prisoners.

Six dens were raided, thirty-one Chinamen were arrested, and a large quantity of prepared opium was captured.

£1,000,000 FROM 'OUR DAY.'

Splendid Total for Red Cross—London's £43,637.

The Duke of Connaught presided at a meeting yesterday of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John.

Sir Robert Hudson, chairman of the Joint Finance Committee, presented a statement of the amount received from "Our Day." This showed that the total raised was £1,098,156 15s. 11d., an increase of £50,000 over the previous year.

Donations from the King and the Queen, Queen Alexandra and the Prince of Wales amounted to £7,500. Overseas contributions totalled £710,874 12s. 10d.

London and Greater London contributed £43,637 15s. 6d., the English counties £159,406 17s. 11d., Ireland £19,249 16s. 4d., Scotland £30,000 and Wales £11,251.

SIR SAM FAY AT WORK.

Sir Sam Fay, general manager of the Great Central Railway, has assumed responsibility in the War Office for the Directorate of Movements. Mr. E. A. Prosser, general manager of the Rhymney Railway Company, will assist him.



Rehearsing for the opening of Parliament in the Mall yesterday.

£1 OFFER FOR A WIFE

Divorce Court Story of Wife's Confession and a Bargain.

WANTED HER OLD SWEETHEART

A Welshman's offer to buy another man's wife for a sovereign was mentioned in the Divorce Court yesterday when Phillip Griffiths, a railway worker, of Merthyr Tydfil, was granted a decree nisi against his wife on the ground of her misconduct with William Addicott.

Counsel said it was a happy union until about three years ago, when differences arose owing to the wife visiting the co-respondent and his relatives at Caerphilly.

On Christmas Eve, 1915, the respondent went ostensibly to visit the co-respondent's sister at Caerphilly, but, in fact, went to the co-respondent's parents' home.

As she did not return on Boxing Day the husband went for her. She then asked for her freedom, and confessed that she had visited with the co-respondent, who was an old sweet-heart of hers.

She suggested she should stay on with her husband as his housekeeper with liberty to go over to Caerphilly once a week. This he refused to agree to.

Afterwards the petitioner went and saw the co-respondent, who, in the presence of his mother and the respondent, offered to buy Mr. Griffiths' wife for a pound. Addicott's mother said it was a very fair offer.

The petitioner was asked by the Judge: What did you say when the co-respondent offered you a sovereign for your wife?—I refused and would not do it.

The Judge: And that is all; simply declined the bargain?—Yes.

Is it a common thing in your part of the country for a man to be offered a sovereign for his wife?—I have never heard of it.

But you did not seem to be angry when it was made to you?—I was angry, but I have control of myself to keep my hands quiet.

The Judge said he was satisfied that misconduct had taken place, but it was a case which might require some looking into.

The husband was given a decree nisi as stated, with costs.

BOXER WANTS EXEMPTION

More Useful Underground Than in Army, Says Jimmy Wilde.

Jimmy Wilde, the champion fly-weight boxer, who has been ordered to join the Aldershot Gymnastic Staff on Tuesday next, appeared before the Rhondda Tribunal on Tuesday and applied for leave to appeal, as he had not done so within the prescribed period.

He stated that he had worked underground for ten years, and had been twice medically rejected.

In his opinion he would be more useful to the country working underground. Further, his father, two sisters and two brothers were partially dependent upon him.

The chairman said leave to appeal would be granted, as that was the first opportunity Wilde had had of putting his claim forward.

CHEAPER RAILWAY FARES?

The Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress have written to the Board of Trade, asking that modifications should be made of the present railway restrictions with the view to relieving the burden imposed on many classes of people by the additional 50 per cent. in fares.

A reply has been received stating that the question is now under consideration.

FOOD CONTROLLER AND MEAT.

Lord Devonport, the Food Controller, met Mr. Garnham Roper, C.B., assistant-secretary to the Harbour Department of the Board of Trade, and Sir Thomas Robinson, Agent-General for Queensland, at Grosvenor House yesterday and discussed the question of meat purchases.

SHOPPERS' DILEMMA.

Should Women Be Compelled to Carry 14lb. Parcels Home?

QUESTION OF HEALTH.

Can women, without injury to their health, carry home one or more parcels weighing 14lb.? This is one of the questions raised by the National Service Department's suggestion that no foodstuffs weighing 14lb. or under shall be delivered to customers.

Another question women are asking is: How can a woman laden with, say, two bags of vegetables, potatoes, meat, grocery and eggs fight her way into the diminishing number of omnibuses without injuring the foodstuffs?

"Journeying about London is difficult enough as it is," Sir Richard Berbridge said to *The Daily Mirror*, "with motors given up, taxis impossible to get and omnibuses refusing women with large parcels."

The head of Harrods went on and asked "How many busy women convey their purchases home except on foot?"

"No, we don't intend to adopt this rule unless forced to by the Government," he continued. "Fourteen pounds is a heavy weight in itself, but you must remember that in a big store women go from one department to another gathering parcels both light and heavy."

"Can we keep a special staff to weigh up the total and see if it exceeds 14lb.?"

"Women have, of course, become used to dealing with heavy weights in munition factories and canteens," said a doctor, "but the frequent carrying of weights is very bad for their health."

"I consider the suggestion ridiculous," said the managing director of Whiteley's to *The Daily Mirror*. "Have the people making the suggestions ever tried carrying one or more parcels of 14lb.?"

PINED FOR HER PET DOG.

Suicide of Doctor's Wife Who "Did Not Care to Live."

"Since she lost her pet dog some months ago she frequently said that she did not care to live." This statement was made yesterday at a Chelsea inquest, when a verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned regarding the death of Anne McFarlane, fifty-five, Milner-street, wife of a local doctor. Death was due to prussic acid.

Henrietta Chaldecott, of the Hotel Madrid, said that Mrs. McFarlane was of an exceptionally excitable temperament.

"DON'T WALK PUPPIES."

Mr. Prothero's Advice to Hunting County—"Pigs Instead."

"It is my conviction that no great movement for the increase of agriculture, and with it increase of national security can be achieved without a guarantee of prices for some considerable period after the war," so declared Mr. Prothero, President of the Board of Agriculture, at Hereford yesterday. In hunting counties he advised, "Don't walk puppies, walk pigs."

The War Office had a fleet of motor tractors, and were supplying them to counties ready manned.

By limitation of profits they could go to the whole Empire and say, "We are all to it help us at prices which show a reasonable profit, and nothing more."

NAVAL OFFICERS' NEW PRIVILEGE.

Officers of the Naval Service who are invalided on account of ill-health may, says an Admiralty order, have the privilege of retaining their rank, but without the right to wear uniform. This privilege will only apply to those officers whose disabilities are contracted in and directly caused by the Service.

SOLDIERS SUBSCRIBE TO WAR LOAN.

Economy Crusade Hints to Help on Victory.

TONS OF LEAFLETS.

The War Savings Committee call attention to the way in which soldiers, despite their scanty pay, are subscribing to the Victory War Loan.

Since the giving of lectures in the Aldershot and Southern Commands, War Savings Associations have been formed in practically every unit visited.

Here is a splendid example for people of limited means who are hesitating to place their savings in the War Loan.

"Soldiers, despite their scanty pay, are subscribing to the national funds."

After such an example nobody can hesitate to put every spare sovereign at the disposal of his country.

Many famous business houses and flourishing institutions are investing generously. Among the latest subscribers are:—

Standard Life Assurance Company	£3,000,000
(£2,250,000 new money)	
Messrs. Houlder shipowners (£400,000 new money)	£500,000
Western Australian Insurance Co.	50,000
(£10,000 new money)	40,000
Tabernacle Assurance Society	50,000

In some towns banks are arranging to be open on certain days in the week from 7 to 9 p.m. for war loan business. Other banks are recommended to follow this lead.

HOW TO SAVE.

An official circular was issued yesterday containing a number of suggestions for the consideration of local authorities and savings committees. A few of them are appended:—

• Every municipality might set up an information bureau at the town hall.

• Large firms might arrange meetings on their premises, at which gatherings heads of departments, assistants and workers should attend and promises be obtained from them to take up the loan.

Meetings of business men at clubs during luncheon hours.

Farmers' meetings after lunch on market days.

Systematic house-to-house distributions of war loan leaflets by means of boy scouts, girl guides, women's social and political organisations, etc.

Short speeches by local speakers at theatres and music-halls.

Messages on the screen at cinemas.

Special sermons in churches and chapels, for which purpose a set of notes will be obtainable from the National War Savings Committee.

It is hoped that the campaign will to a large extent be conducted by voluntary personal effort, but, realising that this is a special campaign for the raising of a loan for Government expenditure, the Treasury are prepared to defray expenditure upon the campaign from national funds on certain conditions.

Tons of literature are awaited from the printers, and it is hoped that it will be distributed shortly in every inhabited part of the land.

Welsh translations of the War Loan prospectus and leaflets are in course of being prepared. Meetings to promote the success of the War Loan will be held in Hammersmith Town Hall this evening, and at the Town Hall, St. Pancras, to-morrow afternoon.

LAND NOBODY WANTS.

Irish Farms Going Begging—No Bidders at an Auction Sale.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Wednesday.—Spades are not yet trumps in Ireland. In spite of the popularity for more land for tillage large tracts of rich arable land are practically going begging.

To-day, for instance, over 500 acres in County Meath, owned by Lord Athlumney, were put up for sale in the Land Court, but there was not a single bidder, and the sale was adjourned.

It is calculated that in Meath alone there is as much untilled land as would supply an army of five millions with potatoes for six months. Cardinal Logue and Bishop Browne, of Cloyne, have issued a rousing appeal "for more tillage." They point out the production of an abundance of home-grown food is an urgent necessity.

The feeling in Ireland is that there must be conservation of labour if the country is to do its share.

£6,000,000 FOR NEUTRAL BANKS.

ROME, Wednesday.—It has been fully confirmed that money, valuables and securities worth more than £6,000,000 belonging to the Emperor and certain Archbishops have been sent into Switzerland and Holland—Central News.

After the war women will have to propose, as many men may hesitate to come forward owing to being crippled, said a speaker at a women's meeting at St. Pancras yesterday.

HUN RAIDER SINKS 10 SHIPS AND TAKES 2 PRIZES

**Eight British Steamers Among Losses—
Victims Include Two French Barques.**

JAPANESE SHIP OFF BRAZIL WITH 237 MEN.

**400 Men of Other Crews Sent Away To Be Landed
in Captured Yarrowdale**

BRITISH ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—
For some time past it had been assumed that the following British and French merchant vessels which have long been overdue had been sunk by a German raider:—

BRITISH.

Dramatist.	Radnorshire.	Minieh.	Netherby Hall.
Mount Temple.	King George.	Georgic.	Voltaire.

FRENCH.

Nantes and Asnières.

Definite information has now been received from Pernambuco confirming this assumption.

On the evening of January 15 the Japanese s.s. *Hudson Maru* arrived off Pernambuco, having on board the masters and 237 men of the crews of some of the lost vessels, which were sunk on various dates between December 12 and January 12.

In addition, the steamship *Saint Theodore* was captured and a prize crew put on board; and the steamship *Yarrowdale* was captured and sent away with about 400 men of the crews of other of the sunk vessels who were to be landed.

No further news has as yet been received of their whereabouts.

On December 8 last the Admiralty made the following statement:—

A report has been received that a German armed and disguised vessel, of mercantile type, was sighted in the North Atlantic on December 4.

There is no further information as to her proceedings.

**10,000-TON LINER AMONG
THE LOST VESSELS.**

**Two Big French Steel Sailing Barques
Sent to the Bottom.**

The details of the sunk liners are as follows:—
Dramatist,—5,415 tons, of Liverpool, belonging to Charente S.S. Company, Ltd. (T. and J. Harrison, managers).

Radnorshire,—4,310 tons, of London, owned by Royal Mail Steam Packet Company.

Minieh,—Not given.

Netherby Hall,—4,481 tons, Ellerman Line, of London.

Mount Temple,—9,792 tons, of Liverpool, Canadian Pacific Railway Ocean Line.

King George,—Probably the 3,852 tons steamer of Glasgow, owned by the Freshfield S.S. Company, Ltd.

Georgic,—Twin-screw four-masted steamer, 10,077 tons, of Liverpool, White Star liner.

Voltaire,—3,618 tons, of Liverpool, belonging to Lamport and Holt, Ltd.

The total British tonnage involved in the loss is 46,525.

The French vessels lost are:—

Nantes, steel barque of 2,679 tons, of Nantes.

Asnières, steel four-masted barque of 3,013 tons, of Havre.

The two British vessels reported "captured" are:—

Saint Theodore, 4,992 tons, of Liverpool, British and Foreign S.S. Co., Ltd. (Rankin, Gilmour and Co., Ltd., managers).

Yarrowdale, 4,652 tons, of Glasgow, owned by MacKillop S.S. Co., Ltd.

RAIDER'S FORTNIGHT.

New York (undated).—Messages received in local marine circles from Rio de Janeiro assert that a German raider has been active off the South American coast during the last fortnight. [Pernambuco, mentioned in the official communication, is a State of Brazil, consisting of a long strip of territory stretching from the Atlantic inland.]

DEUTSCHLAND LEAVES.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The British and American reports of the loss of the German merchant submarines, the *Deutschland* and *Bremen*, are denied by the correspondent of the *Extra-Bladet*, on the Danish-German frontier.

The correspondent reports that the *Deutschland* yesterday left Bremen Harbour for New York.

The *Bremen* has been stationed in the Bosphorus Gulf and in the Mediterranean as a mother ship to submarine squadrons.—Exchange.

TIENTSIN, Tuesday.—According to reports from Tokio, Japan intends to sanction the arming of merchantmen engaged in the European trade.—Exchange.

Italian Official.—On the morning of the 14th inst., near the Dalmatian Islands, an Austrian vessel was torpedoed and sunk by a French submarine attached to the Italian naval forces. The submarine was unsuccessfully attacked by an Austrian aeroplane.—Reuter.

**GREECE AT LAST ACCEPTS
ALL ALLIES' DEMANDS.**

**Sir Francis Elliot's Message from
Athens—Release of Prisoners.**

Reuter's Agency states that a telegram was received in London yesterday from Sir Francis Elliot, who has returned to his post in Athens, definitely announcing the fact that the Greek Government has accepted the demands of the Allies in their entirety.

ATHENS, Tuesday, 6.30 p.m. (received yesterday).—The Council of the Crown, decided in favour of the acceptance of the Allies' ultimatum, without reserve.

The Government notified the Allied Ministers in the afternoon of its reply, which accepts the whole of the demands in the ultimatum, without reserve.

The release of the Venizelists is considered to be imminent.—Exchange.

ALLIED ARMY'S ANXIETY PAST.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Matin* says: "News from Greece indicates a progressive change in the situation there in the direction desired by the Allies."

"It is probable that within a fortnight the Royalist army on the continent of Greece will no longer be a source of anxiety to the Allied Army in the East."

"The Government gazette in Athens publishes a Royal Decree releasing the Venizelist prisoners."—Reuter.

**NORWEGIAN CREW ESCAPE
THROUGH HAIL OF BULLETS.**

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday (received yesterday).—The Bergen correspondent of the *National Tidende* states that the steamer *Oler* was, without warning, attacked and bombarded by a German submarine. The crew succeeded, despite a storm of bullets, in escaping in their boats.

After the steamer was torpedoed the Germans left the Norwegian sailors in open boats, a long distance from the coast, in stormy weather. When it became dark the crew asked the submarine to take their lifeboats in tow, but the Germans refused.

Bitterly cold, the crew, although wet through and having had nothing to eat, drifted throughout the night, and were saved on the following day by French fishermen.—Exchange.

The crew of the steamer *Martin*, sunk by a submarine, have, says a Paris message, been picked up by a patrol boat.

Lloyd's reported yesterday that the Norwegian steamer *Solvang*, of 2,970 tons, and the *Otto*, believed to be a Norwegian steamer, had been sunk.

The British steamer *Lorca* (4,129 tons) and the Danish steamer *Bornholm* (810 tons) are posted as missing, and the British vessels *Hildwell* and *Sea Fisher*, as well as the P.L.M.I., of Havre, are very much overdue.

**FIGHTING GERMAN IN AN
AFRICAN JUNGLE.**

**General Smuts on Trying Marches
Without Water.**

A dispatch from General Smuts, Commander-in-Chief of our East African Forces, issued yesterday, details some splendid results won by our South African troops against an obstinate foe and under terrible climatic conditions.

The operations leading up to the occupation of Morogoro proved most arduous.

"Owing to the nature of the country and the bush," writes General Smuts, "the heat, and the absence of water, the march for that and the following day proved one of the most trying of the whole campaign."

"It would seem fit and proper," he observes, "to add a few words in recognition of the work done by the officers and men whom I have the honour to command. The plain tale of their achievements bears the most convincing testimony to the spirit, determination and prodigious efforts of all ranks. Their work has been done under tropical conditions which not only produce bodily weariness and unfitness, but which create mental languor and depression, and finally appal the stoutest hearts."

As a result of the valiant efforts of the troops the Central Railway is being restored by British and the tremendous area in which General Smuts operated has been cleared of the enemy.

**RUSSIANS CAPTURE TWO
VILLAGES—ONE RETAKEN.**

**Foe's Desperate Efforts to Recover
Lost Ground.**

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Rumanian Front.—In the region of the Bistretz-Kimpulung railway the enemy undertook an offensive against our position north of Height 4285, but as a result of our fire was thrown back.

The enemy attacked the Rumanians south-west of Pralca (fourteen miles south of the confluence of the rivers Kasino and Trutus), but by a counter-attack he was beaten back.

Our detachments, by a night attack, succeeded in driving the Germans out of Gerleschi (south-west of the mouth of the River Rimnik), capturing two machine guns. But as the result of a counter-attack by superior enemy forces we were obliged to withdraw from the captured village.

Our detachments, after artillery preparation, gained by storm the village of Vadeni (seven and a half miles south-west of Galatz).

The enemy having received reinforcements and assisted by an artillery drum fire, himself took the offensive, with the object of regaining the village. His dense formations, which came under our concentrated fire, suffered great losses, and failed to reach our trenches.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**BRITISH TROOP TRAIN
SMASH IN FRANCE.**

PARIS, Wednesday.—In consequence of a coupling breaking a collision occurred at 11.20 this morning outside the station of Massy-Palaiseau, ten miles from the capital, between the front and rear portions of a train conveying British troops.

Two coaches were extensively damaged. The precise number of killed and injured will not be known until the wreckage has been cleared away, but so far ten men are known to have been killed and fifteen injured.—Reuter.

FRENCH IN SHARP 'SCRAP.'

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—In the region of the Somme we repulsed during the evening some enemy detachments which attempted to penetrate into our lines east of Clercy and to the south of Biaches.

At Les Eparges, after the explosion of a mine, the Germans launched a small attack, which was repulsed after a sharp hand-to-hand struggle.

On the heights of the Meuse and in the Forest of Apremont our patrols entered the enemy lines at several points. The night was quiet on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

GUNS ROARING IN THE WEST.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—During the whole of yesterday the inhabitants of Dutch Flanders distinctly heard a violent and incessant gun-roar coming from the direction of the Western front.—Central News.

**OUR BLOCKADE FELT
MORE AND MORE.**

**Prussian Minister's Notable Ad-
mission in Budget Speech.**

RIOTS IN GERMANY.

A frank admission that the effect of the blockade is being felt more and more was made by Dr. Lentze, the Prussian Finance Minister, in introducing the 1917 Budget in the Prussian Diet.

The Minister added that the difficulties connected with the supplies of foodstuffs were certainly very great.

Dr. Lentze foresees, he confessed, "immensely heavy fighting," but he tried to revive the drooping spirits of his hearers with the declaration that "our true God will be with us if we only do our duty."

PEACE THIS YEAR?

In introducing the Budget, Dr. Lentze, the Minister of Finance, said:—

"Last year and the year before we entertained the hope that we were dealing with the last war Budget."

This year we should not like to abandon this hope completely, although the German peace offer a few days ago was most sharply refused by our enemies with a declaration of war to the death.

After further abusing the Entente, and saying that all the threats of their enemies would fall before the bravery of the German forces by sea and land, the Minister continued:—

"The war has had serious influences on our Budget and demands special efforts."

Though receipts and expenditure balance in the estimates, this is so in appearance only, because many important questions for lack of means have had to be postponed till later.

What is more, after the war we must continue to conduct State economy on more stringent and narrower lines than hitherto.

The principal thing to-day is to win the war. The blockade is making itself felt more and more, and it cannot be denied that it lies heavily on the country, and yet it must be put up with.

"IMMENSELY HEAVY FIGHTING."

The interference with the private affairs of civilians and the difficulties connected with the supply of foodstuffs and the high cost of living are certainly very great.

Many a man with a small income, who perhaps has a large family, has certainly great and grievous hardships, but what does the welfare of single individuals matter as compared with the future of our whole people?

Our enemies make a big mistake if they believe that they can conquer us by the blockade.

In spite of the blockade nobody is starving in Germany. This has been well provided against. In the enemy's country in many respects prices are higher and distress is greater than with us.

There are still difficult months before us, immensely heavy fighting has still to be gone through, and much sacrifice of blood and treasure has still to be made.

We do not deny it, but our confidence and our certitude remain firm. From highest to lowest we are all convinced that we cannot be defeated, and that victory will be with us.

Our true God, who has guided Prussia and the young Empire with so sure a hand, will also be with us in the future, if only we do our duty, and this we shall do with willing heart.—Reuter.

HUNS' HEAVIER TAXES.

The Prussian Budget for 1917, says a Central News telegram, balances at £258,038,286.

The authorisation to issue exchequer bills is extended from £150,000,000 during the past year to £250,000,000. Ten million pounds are again made available for the purpose of grants to communities for war relief.

The original estimate of the proceeds from direct taxation is exceeded by £3,000,000 after the estimated increase of £5,000,000 to meet the deficit of 1914 has been realised and the deficit wiped off.

GRAVE RIOTS IN GERMANY

GENEVA, Wednesday.—It is learned here that the Cologne railway station has been closed for the past three days, consequent upon grave disturbances, which had to be quelled by the intervention of troops.—Central News.

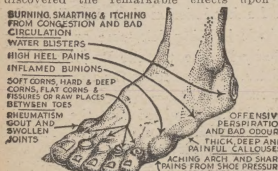
ROME, Wednesday.—According to information from Berlin the military commandant has issued a manifesto threatening the people, who for some days have given themselves up to disorders.

It is rumoured that the Reichstag will re-assemble at some place other than Berlin.

HOW SOLDIERS CURE SORE, TENDER FEET, CORNS, BUNIONS, CHILBLAINS, ETC., IN THE TRENCHES.

Corpl. Thos. S. Wilburn, of the R.A.M.C., also tells what to do for feet that Ache, Burn, Smart, Swell and Blister.

Medical men tell us corns, callouses, bunions, etc., are simply indications of tissue injury to which the feet are susceptible, due to their distance from the heart and consequent defective blood circulation through shoe pressure and great strain. In my case I found that various advertised powders, ointments, etc., only increased the torture, but simply placing the feet in a hot foot-bath containing a tablespoonful of common Reudel bath saltrates will always afford instant relief and a permanent cure. It was one day while resting my legs in hot salted water to reduce rheumatic swelling, pain, and stiffness that I discovered the remarkable effects upon foot

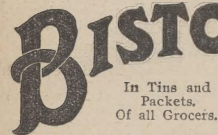


BORE FEET, TIRED FEET ANY KIND OF BAD FEET

troubles. Even the worst corns soften and come right out, root and all, leaving only a small hole that soon closes. You just sit and feel the medicated and oxygenated water drawing all the pain and puffiness out of the feet while soothing irritated nerves. It stimulates the circulation and immediately disperses the blood congestion which alone causes chilblains. It also clears the pores, and renders the skin active, healthy, and free from offensive odour or effects of acid perspiration, thus banishing any sort of bad foot trouble for all time. The ordinary Reudel bath saltrates can be obtained at slight cost from any chemist, and a half-pound packet is a most welcome present for your friend in the trenches. I know, from the competition here for packets I receive occasionally.—(Adv't.)

No Special Recipes

are needed with Bisto. That's the beauty of it! Use it in any of your favourite savouries and note the vast improvement. For Gravies, Soups and Stews.



Are You Troubled by ASTHMA?

Are you being almost suffocated by that horrid strangling cough? Are you kept awake night after night? Don't suffer longer, but get Potter's Asthma Cure. Gives instant relief, and works wonders in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and other lung troubles. The best remedy for bronchitis of children.

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after-effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once.

Fill up form, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?"—full of facts as to the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists, and stores for 1/-

Sign this Form To-day

To Potter & Clarke, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E. Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror."

AN IMPLEMENT OF KULTUR.



A Scottish soldier brings home an interesting souvenir from the Somme. It is a heavily-loaded shillelagh, which belonged to a Boche. He and the Scotsman met on the battlefield and only one remains alive to tell the tale of the fight which followed. The scout is one of the many boys who render what assistance they can to homecoming warriors at Waterloo.

DUTCH GRATITUDE.



One of the four silver cups presented to British naval officers by the Dutch Government for rescuing the passengers from the steamship Bandoeng under particularly difficult circumstances.

IN THE WAR NEWS.



Lieut. Eric Clark (R.F.C.), son of the Mayor of Maidstone, who has been killed at the front.



Lieut. T. Rothesay Conning (Royal Welsh Fusiliers), who has been awarded the Military Cross.

A SMUGGLING PLAY.



Mr. Matheson Lang in "Under Cover," produced last night. He is holding the £400,000 smuggled necklace.

CUT THIS OUT.

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or Catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers, perhaps, from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money have been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parment (Double Strength), about 2s. 3d. worth. Tear this home, and add to it 1-pint of hot water and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Adv't.)

HOW TO INCREASE STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER.

Get Plenty of Fresh Air, Breathe Deeply and Take a Little Sargol.

If you are tired, weak, run-down and lack ambition or nerve force, and feel discouraged, don't dose your stomach with worthless tonics nor harbour the idea that help for you is impossible. If you have drawn heavily on your bank account of "Strength" weakness is but a natural result. However, if you reverse the order of things, and obtain more strength from your food than what you use in performing your daily toil or pleasures, you will be as strong, happy and vigorous as ever. To do this spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and take a little Sargol with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return. It does not matter how you have lost your strength, whether the cause be from illness, late hours, smoking, drinking, over-eating, or from over-indulgence of any kind, Sargol will enable you to get every atom of strength and nerve power from the food you eat.

In fact, one small tablet with your three meals a day will give you more strength and vitality than twelve meals would give you without it. Sargol costs little, is pleasant to take, and is highly recommended by the medical profession. Anyone suffering with "nerves" or from weakness of any kind should give this treatment a trial. You will find it is just what you need.—(Adv't.)

HÖVIS

Nourishes most

DIGESTION WORTH HAVING

Good digestion is not appreciated until you lose it. Then you cannot afford to experiment, for strong medicines are hard on weak stomachs.

To be able to eat what you want and to digest it is a priceless blessing. If you have lost it do not be deceived by the claims of predigested foods and stomach tonics, so-called.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every part of the body. As the blood goes everywhere, an improvement in its condition quickly results in strengthening weak organs. Rich, red blood is absolutely necessary to digestion. If your stomach is weak and you are troubled with flatulences, sour risings in the throat, a feeling of pressure about the heart and palpitation, try the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' pink pills.

So many dyspepsias have been helped by this simple treatment that every sufferer from stomach trouble should try it.

Get a supply of Dr. Williams' pink pills from any dealer; ask him for Dr. Williams', thus avoiding risks of substitutes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. has issued a free book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," that should be in every home. It gives just the information that you want regarding your diet; send a postcard to Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1917.

C3 AND A1.

IT is always pleasant to pick out signs of a solid optimism in the nation, after a strain of two and a half years; and we note one of these signs in the common readiness to regard every man or woman in the country as indefinitely mobilisable for any sort of work.

Yesterday the War Office announced its intention of removing from farmers a great number of hitherto exempted "indispensables." But what need that matter? Why need the farmers or the food controllers or the food consumers mind? With a fine gesture of generosity the War Office gives with the left hand what it takes with the right. It hands to the farmers an equivalent number of C3 men for work in the fields.

This is optimism—official optimism. This cheers up the C3 men. For many of them hitherto may a little have fretted over their recorded inefficiency—over the fact that they were only fitted for "sedentary work at home"—for such duties as sweeping floors and addressing envelopes in huts. For them, some of the work, but none of the glory; and none of that consolatory sensation of escape from desks and civilisation.

Now they are for the open air and the fields.

The only doubt is: Will the farmers take it as a compliment, this opinion that anybody, just anybody, will do for the fields? Does anybody (except perhaps a journalist or an actor) like it to be thought that other people, outsiders, can easily and at a moment's notice "take on" his work without preliminary training? And remember that the age preceding this age—the steel age which came before the age of explosives—was, we were taught, a technical and highly-trained age: or, at least, it ought to have been that. There was division of labour—an industrial necessity and a moral shame. Each man stood at his own monotonous wheel; or not even that—rather, at the particular screw, bolt, or spoke in the wheel he had but to help in turning.

That made for special ability, not for all-round adaptability. We were not like Odysseus "of many devices." We could each of us do only one thing—and then play golf. Now any man may be asked to do anything at any moment.

It is optimism. But pessimism, disappointment, may succeed, if we expect too much of the man or woman suddenly and vaguely sent to "munitions," or to "the land," or to address envelopes, without training. It looks easy, it sounds easy; it may not be as easy as it looks. A smaller result or product in wheels, in food, in farms and even in envelopes must be looked for from this theory that C3 will do as well as A1 anywhere.

W. M.

IN DAYS TO COME. . .

Let others sing of Knights and Paladins
In aged accents and unlimely words;
Which well the reach of their high voice records:
But I must sing of thee; and those fair eyes
Authentic shall my verse in time to come;
When yet the unborn shall say, Lo where she lies,
Whose beauty made him speak that else was dumb.
These are the Acres the Trophies I erect,
That fortify thy name against old age.
And these thy sacred virtues must protect
Against the dark, and Time's consuming rage.
Punch the error of my youth in them appear,
Suffice they show I lived and loved thee dear.
—SAMUEL DANIEL (1619).

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Our work must be done honourably and thoroughly, because we are now men; whether we ever expect to be angels, or ever were slugs, being practically no matter. We are now human creatures, and must, at our peril, do human, that is to say, affectionate, honest and earnest work.—Ruskin.

PROBLEMS OF THE MAN-POWER SCHEME.

NO TIME TO LOSE BEFORE THE "KNOCK-OUT BLOW."

By AUSTIN HARRISON
(Editor of the "English Review").

ONE, if not the main, lesson of the Somme offensive is the importance of Man-Power—the return to the traditional soldiers' dictum that men are the winning factor, provided, of course, the "lions are not led by stags," to quote a Napoleonic aphorism.

It is men who win battles in the end, and, curiously enough, what the battles of this war have shown is that a successful advance is relatively uncostly, whereas a checked or protracted advance is invariably very costly.

The almost miraculous advance of the French at Verdun demonstrated this paradox of modern war, yet to turn a tactical victory

into a strategic one, so as to affect the whole line, numbers are more than ever necessary. And this reduces our problem to the old question of human weight.

Of course, the problem does not stop there, for the baffling difficulty is how to get the men up quickly enough to be a decisive strength; and this again is a problem of available operative space and again of transport—and this is the technique of big operations.

We must leave its solution to those in authority, but the matter of Man-Power concerns us all.

Now it is clear that had we thrown double the forces into the Somme battle at the outset there would probably have been a strategic result. As this is its lesson, so it is the responsibility attaching to the command this year.

HARD TIMES FOR THE HOMELESS BACHELOR.



Driven from pillar to post, he inters himself—only to be disinterred by a heartless Government.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

MUCH HARD WORK YET.

ARE YOU DOING YOUR BEST FOR THE GREAT LOAN?

MORE NEW MONEY.

THERE is an immense amount to be done yet if we want to put the big loan on a sound, broad basis.

New money is the need and new money is not to be got if people continue to be extravagant. It will not be enough to advertise the loan's "success" before half the work is done.

In a few days we ought to be given some idea of the nature and number of new investments. What are working people doing? What are wage-earners investing?

It is not only for the good of the war, but for ever for the good of Britain that these should be amongst the biggest holders. Their holdings will give them in future a direct personal interest in the health and prosperity of the Body Politic. Thus gradually a wider class of possessors will grow up and the dispossessed be reduced in number. Never in this generation will working people get such a chance!

SOCIAL REFORM.
Great Russell-st., W.C.

DOUGHT YOU TO EAT PORRIDGE?

WHILE porridge may be a nutritious food for those who undergo hard outdoor work and exercise, when its carbonaceous properties can be properly assimilated and burned off, it is an unwholesome, and often indigestible form of food for those who live town lives and cannot take much exercise.

But oatmeal has its undoubted merits as a nutritious body-building food in other forms than porridge, the chief objection to which is its sloppy character.

M. D.
Lilbourne, near Rugby.

THE CHALLENGE.

I CANNOT agree with the remarks of Mr. Caird respecting the nutritive value of oatmeal porridge.

I would like to select ten Scotchmen, give them a bowl of porridge and milk and sugar, and select ten Kent ploughmen give them bread and butter and a fat pork, and put them each to plough one and a quarter acres from 6 a.m. to 2 p.m., and see which would stay it out the best before having their dinner!

A MAN OF KENT.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 17.—It is a pity rhododendrons are not often seen growing in small gardens, for they are quite easy to cultivate. These shrubs, certainly the noblest of all flowering evergreens, do well in any loamy soil, providing it does not contain lime in any form. Heavy ground should be mixed with plenty of sandy material and decayed leaves.

Rhododendrons may be set out any time during the winter providing the weather is open. Give each bush plenty of room to develop into a fine specimen. For a time lilacs and other shade-loving flowers can be grown between the shrubs. E. F. T.

into a strategic one, so as to affect the whole line, numbers are more than ever necessary. And this reduces our problem to the old question of human weight.

Of course, the problem does not stop there, for the baffling difficulty is how to get the men up quickly enough to be a decisive strength; and this again is a problem of available operative space and again of transport—and this is the technique of big operations.

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Now it is clear that had we thrown double the forces into the Somme battle at the outset there would probably have been a strategic result. As this is its lesson, so it is the responsibility attaching to the command this year.

The Man-Power Board has been dissolved; we have to-day a far more efficient and cen-

tralised machinery. But we are already in mid-January; it takes six months to train troops; quite clearly there is not a week to lose if next summer is to witness the "knock-out" hinted at by Mr. Lloyd George, and the problem is gravely complicated by the unscientific manner in which recruiting has been done, as we are now aware of in the case of labour on the land, for instance.

EQUAL VALUES.

That is where voluntarism fails and must fail, because it neglects the values of the individual. To put a skilled seed-grower in the ranks is a waste. To take away a skilled engineer or electrician or artisan and make him use a rifle is to get less value for the man, not equal value: it is a mistake. On the land good labour is most necessary to-day. It is thus easy to realise the difficulties of the problem which now confronts us.

None the less, we have to solve it. At least forty new divisions are required, and this will mean a dislocation of life reduced

to the bare minimum. That is why we are to have a scheme of universal national service.

We ought to realise fully the necessity of such a measure, for it will entail great sacrifice and considerable hardship. To say all will depend on its success is no doubt an exaggeration; yet certainly much will depend on it next summer, when we may expect the greatest battles so far seen in this war.

The need is to be able always to have the numerical superiority, not only because it is the only way to push through, but because it is so infinitely less costly than an offensive with relatively equal numbers.

There is still a lot of way to be made up from the plethora of exemptions and the inequality of tribunals' judgments, but when these gaps have been filled there will be still much to do. The authorities must now turn their attention to the luxury trades and to all

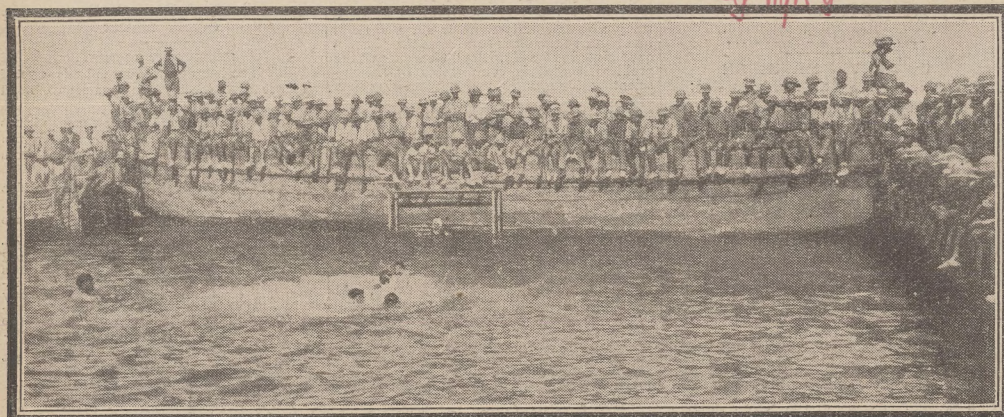
businesses which are of no national war utility. They might well turn their attention to America.

Thousands of men went over the pond in the first year and a half of war and remain there. Those who have become naturalised are, of course, non-approachable, but those who have not taken out such papers should certainly be appealed to, if not threatened with the loss of citizenship, as is the way in France.

Every day one hears of cases of men with four and six children being taken, whereas single men are not—which is grossly unjust. Surely, no single man under thirty-four should be exempt on any pretence other than that of physical disability. That should be a first principle.

If to win we must have more men, then clearly now is the time, for this year will mark the climax,

SOLDIERS PLAYING WATER POLO IN EGYPT.



The bath is surrounded by boats of different sizes, which are used as stands. The match attracted a big "gate."

A SEINE BRIDGE



The Seine at Paris has risen considerably as the snow melts, and there is no fear of the repetition of the great trials of the last winter.

MR. HARRY LAUDER IN REVUE.



Mr. Harry Lauder and Miss Ethel Levy in the revue "Three Cheers," at the Shaftesbury Theatre. A great feature of the "show" is the delightful music. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

THE SON OF THE REGIMENT.



A boy of eleven who was found by a captain of artillery. He has been provided with a uniform and equipment, and always accompanies the ammunition wagons to the guns. He is very cool and brave.

NURSE'S DEATH



Nurse Ruth Bagley, who has died. She survived the Titanic disaster and was wounded at Mons.

AN AMERICAN



MINIMISING THE DARK STREET DANGER.



Leicester is doing everything possible to lessen the danger of the darkened streets, and kerbs and projecting doorsteps are being whitewashed. The members of the local Women's Volunteer Reserve are among the voluntary helpers.

THREE HEROES A FIGHTING QUAKER.



Lieut. J. B. Reade (R.F.A.), who, as a Quaker, felt it his duty to fight for his country.



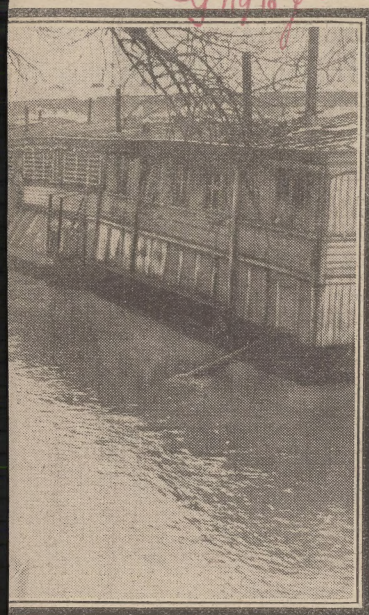
Lieut.-Col. A. W. Harris, awarded the D.C.M. for repulsing counter-attacks with a machine gun.



Co.-Sgt.-Maj. T. J. Bond, awarded M.C. and mentioned in dispatches for good work on the Somme.

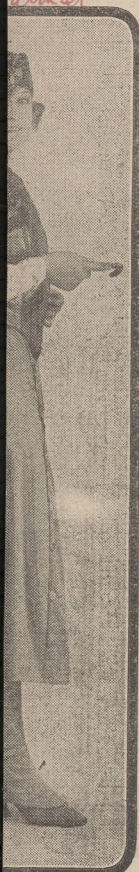
Skirt and leggings able for riding, go other

E SUBMERGED.



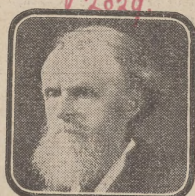
of the recent heavy rains, and the photograph
erger. Fortunately the water has ceased to rise
is of a few years ago. The French have quite
ubbles as it is.

N IDEA.



piece. It is suit-
own tennis, or any
ort.

AGED NOVELIST



Mr. William De Morgan,
the novelist and maker of
lustre ware tiles, who has
died.—(Elliott and Fry.)

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE GIRLS LEARN FARMING.



Knowing horses follow the sack containing the food. The girl is one of the pupils who
are studying farming at Coleston Bassett under the auspices of the Nottingham Educa-
tion Committee.

IF THE ENEMY SHOULD ATTEMPT A PRAID.



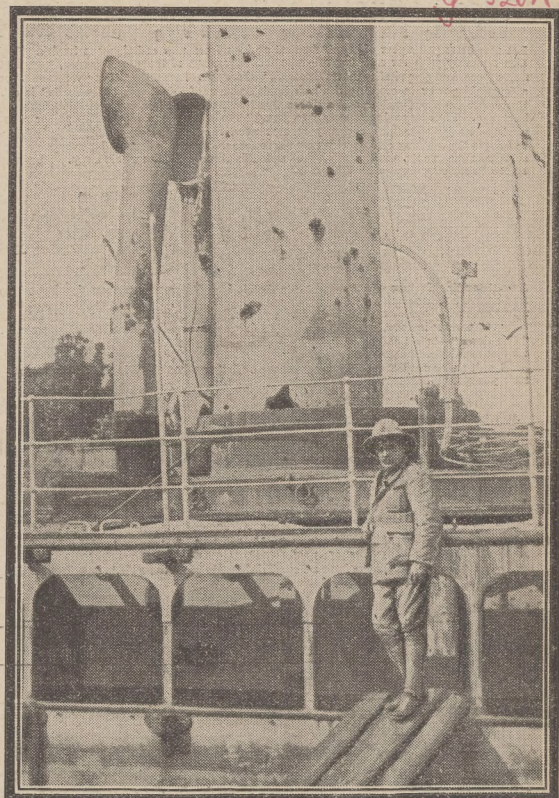
British soldiers in a front trench in France. Note the Lewis gun, which is ready to deal with the Boche.—(Official photograph.)

FUNERAL OF LORD BINNING.



Lieutenant the Hon. C. B. Hamilton-Arden (Scots
Greys) and his brother Charles, an Eton boy, at the
funeral of their father, Lord Binning, the Earl of Had-
dington's heir. The first-named is the new heir.

DISPATCH FROM EAST AFRICA.



Lake steamer with its funnel riddled after an action.



General P. S. Beves.



General S. H. Sheppard.



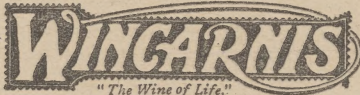
Admiral E. Charlton.

Brigadier-Generals Sheppard, D.S.O., and Beves and Rear-Admiral E. F. B. Charlton, C.B., are mentioned in the dispatch from Lieutenant-General Smuts. The troops, he points out, have had to march day by day, week by week through jungle or high grass, where danger always lurks, but is seldom seen, but the efforts of all have been beyond praise.



A New Year's offer of New Health for all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

Let 1917 be to you a year of happiness that springs from new and vigorous health. Begin now. Don't merely wish for new health—take full advantage of the new strength, new blood, new nerve force, and new vitality that "Wincarnis" offers you. Remember, that "Wincarnis" possesses a four-fold power in creating the new health you need. Because "Wincarnis" is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. Thus its tonic property "tones up" the system—its restorative power restores lost vitality—its blood-making capacity creates new, rich, red blood—its nerve-building property recharges the nervous system with new nerve force. And this four-fold power, acting upon the system at one time, creates a feeling of new life throughout the whole body. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend "Wincarnis."



An outstanding feature of "Wincarnis" is that it benefits you from even the first wineglassful. And as you continue taking "Wincarnis" you can actually feel it doing you good—you can feel the new, rich, revitalised blood dancing through your veins, carrying new life to every part of the body. "Wincarnis" is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health "Wincarnis" offers you. But be sure you get "Wincarnis"—don't trust substitutes.

NO INCREASE IN PRICE.

All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell "Wincarnis." Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send
this
Coupon.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co., Ltd., W 355, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

Daily Mirror
Jan. 18, 1917

BOVRIL

gives

Strength to Win

The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair

BEAUTIFUL hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the look-out for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax, as a shampoo, on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy, and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose it comes to the chemist only in a 1 lb. sealed original package, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair
HOW to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disgusting superfluous hair, is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered pheninol, obtainable from the chemist's may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

Don't Have Grey Hair
GREY hair is a woman's handicap to both men and women while still in the prime of life. Hair dyes are not advisable because they are always obvious, inconvenient, and often downright injurious. Few people know that a very simple formula, which is easily made up at home, will turn the hair back to a natural colour in a perfectly harmless manner. You have only to get two ounces of tannic acid concentrate from your chemist and mix it with three ounces of bay rum to prove

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—A New Musical Comedy, "THE JINKS." To-night, at 8. Mat., Wed., and Sat., at 8.15.
MARIE BLANCHET. W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR. Box-office, 10 to 10.10.
ALDWYCH.—GRAND OPERA SEASON. To-night, 7. THE FIANCÉE. FRIDAY, 8. CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI. Sat., Mat., 8.15. AIDA. Sat. Eve., 8. FAUST. Mon., 7.30. LOUISE. Ger., 8.15.
AMBASSADORS.—Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. THE NEW BILL MELL. Detroit, Morton, etc.
APOLLO.—Twice daily at 2.30 and 8.0. THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Popular Prices. Ger., 3245.
COMEDY.—Andre Charley's musical play, "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Monkman. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee, Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15.
COURT.—Ger., 8.15. THE AMAZONS. Followed by WHERE IS HE?
Miss Horniman's Season. TODAY and DAILY, at 2.15. To-night and Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 7.45.
CRITERION. 8.30. v. 1.30. The Celebrated Farce. Evenings, 8.30. Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.15.
MATINEES. To-morrow and Wed., Jan. 24 and 25. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. (2nd Year).
DAILY.—(Ger., 8.15.) THE ENGLISH. THE GEORGE EDWARDS and ROBERT COURTNEIGH production. To-night, at 8.15. Mon., Tues., and Sat., at 2. SPECIAL MATINEES. To-morrow and Wed., Jan. 24 and 25.
DRURY LANE. PUSSE IN NEW BOOTS. Twice daily, at 1.45 and 8.15.
Mrs. HALE. With EVANS, STANLEY LUPINO. FLORENCE AMBISON and MADGE TITHERAGE. Box-office, 10 to 10.10. Ger., 2548.
DUKE OF YORK'S. 2.30 and 8.15. DADDY LONG-LEGS. Evenings, 8.15. Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.15.
DAILY. 2.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.15. THAIET. Nightly, at 8. THE DOOR and CO. Matinee, Wed., Sat., 2. Leslie Henson, Austin Melford, Day Burnaby, Henri Legel, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Kington, Adish Fair.
CARRICK.—"THE GIRL FROM CROPS." Evenings, 8.30. MATS., WEDS., SATS., 8.30.
GLOBE. Afternoons at 2.15. Phone, Ger., 8722. Last week of WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS. Palladium.
A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY O'FARRELL. Next week and onwards.
PEG O' MY HEART. Every Afternoon, at 2.30. Evenings, Wed., Fri. and Sat., at 8.15.
HAYMARKET. 3 and 8.30. THE WIDOWS MIGHT. ELLIS JEFFREYS and LEONARD HOYNE.
2.30. POSTAL ORDERS. Mat., Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat. HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, at 2.15; To-night, at 8. CIO CHIN CHOW.
A MUSICAL TALE OF THE EAST. Told by Oscar Ancho. Music by Frederic Norton. MATINEES every Wed., Sat., and Sun.
KINGSWAY. (Ger., 4032.) A KISS FOR CINDERELLA. By J. M. Barrie. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30. To-night and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.30.
Mr. PERCY HUTCHISON. Miss HILDA TREVELYAN. LYCEUM. PAMPERED MOTHER and CO. Twice daily, at 1.30 and 7. STRONGEST PANTOMIME CO. in London. Popular prices, 5s. to 6d. Seats reserved from 2.5d. Box office, 10 till 10. 761-78 Ger.
LYRIC THEATRE. Open Nairo, Dorothy Randall, Cecil Humphrey. Evenings, at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.
NEW. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30. To-night and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7.30.
PETER PAN. CAPTAIN HOOK. — E. HOLMAN CLARK. SMEL. PLAYHOUSE. 2.30 and 8.30. THE MISLEADING LADY. Gladys Cooper, Malcolm Cherry, Weedon Gressmith. Matinee Thursdays, 2.30. (Phone, Ger., 1876).
PRINCE OF WALES. THE HAPPY FAMILY. To-day, at 2.30. DAILY, 2.30 and 8. SATURDAY EVENING, at 8. QUEENS. Matinee, Mon., Tues., and Sat., 2.30.
POTASH and PERLMUTTER in SOCIETY. ST. JAMES. LAST WEEK. CHARLEY LUNT. The Brandon Thomas. Twice daily, 2.30 and 8.
ST. MARTIN'S.—Evenings, 8.30. C. C. Cochran's production. HOUPLI. A. C. Miles. Liza and the Madeline. Cheltenham. Nat. D. Ayer, George Graves. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Gerrard 1245 and 3446.

SOME OLD-FASHIONED BEAUTY RECIPES.

SIMPLE & EFFECTIVE.

By MIMOSA.

this. Apply this simple and harmless lotion for a few nights to the hair with a small sponge, and the greyness will gradually disappear. The lotion is neither sticky nor greasy, and has been proved over and over again for generations past by those in possession of the formula.

To Have Smooth, White Skin, Free From Blemish.

DOES your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth, and soft. Just get some ordinary mercurised wax at the chemist's, and use a little before retiring as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough, discoloured, or blemished skin. The worn-out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp, only in almost invisible particles. Mercurised wax simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to obtain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

Blackheads Fly Away.

A PRACTICALLY instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skins, and enlarged pores recently discovered, is now coming into general use in the boudoir of every woman, harmless, and pleasant. Drop a stymol tablet, obtained at the chemist's, in a tumbler full of hot water. After the effervescence has subsided, hold the face in the steam of the water, and sponge or soft cloth. In a few minutes dry the face, and the offensive blackheads will come right off on the towel. Also the large oily pores immediately close up, and the skin is left smooth, soft and cool. This simple treatment is then repeated a few times at intervals of four or five days to ensure the permanence of the result.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOX BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv.)

ROYALTY. Daily, 2.45. Evenings, Thurs. and Sat., 8.30. HOME ON LEAVE, by Edward Knott. DENNIS EADIE.
SAVOY.—AT 8.15. THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY. By J. M. Barrie. Every Evening, 8.15. H. B. IRVING, E. HOLMAN CLARK. LAY COLEMAN. Ger., 3556-7.
AVOY. AT 8.30. ALICE IN WONDERLAND. BIG SUCCEEDS. THE PRETTIEST PLAY IN TOWN. Extended to Jan. 25.
SCALA THEATRE.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Official British and French Film. THE ANGEL OF ADVANCE OF THE TANKS, Canine, and the British Official, Naval Forces, etc. Monday next, FRENCH VICTORY ON DEC. 15. 1914. SATURDAY, 8.15. SHAFESBURY.—"THREE O'CHEERS." Every Evening, Wed., 8.15. Thurs., and Sat., 8.15.
HARRY LAUDER. ETHEL LEVEY. "Blanche Tomin, Jack Edge."
STRAND.—Every evening, at 8.15. The London Lang in "Under Cover." First Mat., Sat. next, 2.30. Tel. Ger., 3830.
VAUDEVILLE. Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 8.15. "SOME" LEE WHITE, Mat., Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S. Every Evening, at 8.15. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays.
GERALD DU MURRAY. BEN RUSSELL.
ALHAMBRA. Last. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." ALFRED LESTER. "OLET LOHANE, JACK STRAW." 8.30. Varieties.
EMPIRE. Leicester-square.—TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30. The Albert, de Courville's Production.
"RAZZLE-DUM." Harry Tate, etc. Box office, 10 to 10.10. Telephone, Gerrard 3587.
PALACE.—With BERTIE HILL and his band. Every Evening, 8.15. Gwendoline BROUDEN, MOYA MANING, TEDDIE GERRARD, SYLVIA LEE, and others. PALEMBE, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Evng., at 8. MATS., MON., WED. and SAT., at 2.
PALLADIUM. 6.30 and 2. GEORGE LASHWOOD. BRANSHY WILLIAMS. ALBERT WHELAN. R. G. KNOWLES. GEORGE MOZART. VERNON WATSON. GERALD GRIFF, VICTOR and GEORGE. Mat., 2.15.
MASKELINE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Holiday Programme, including: "The Battle of the Marston," "The Children's half-price." PHILHARMONIC HALL, St. Portland. — W. MR. ROBERT H. POWERS. "THE ANTARCTIC." Daily, at 3. Prices, 1s. to 5s. (Box office, 10 to 10.10).
POLYTECHNIC. Recent-st. W. (4.30, 6.30). To-day, 8.30, 10.30, 12.30, 4.30, 6.30.
THE MOST WONDERFUL PICTURE EVER TAKEN. TANKS. The Battle of the Ancre. The Battle of the Somme.
Popular Prices, 1s. to 5s. Bookable from 2s.
PUICH and JUDY of MADRID. ENTERTAINMENT for Children and Wounded Soldiers. Port land, The Famous Conjuror, 39, Sinclair-road, Kensington, W. Tel., 1151 Hansa.
PERSONAL.
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st., W.
* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 8s. 6d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bevis-mark, London.
WANTED TO PURCHASE.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, 4, Dental Man.—clerk, 4th, Oxford-st., London, W. Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full rate by return of offer made; call or post 100. 100 pears.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—We pay as advertised: A) on valentines up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s. gold 15s.; Platinum 22; immediate or later; call or post 100. 100 pears; mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Medical Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London, W. 100 pears.
GENTS' Ladies discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, old; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 78, Great St. Martin, London. Established 1892.
COLD Silver, Jewellery, old cash (any condition). Plate, etc. highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 25, Oxford-st., W.

THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY
M. AYRES

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**MICKY MEL-
LOWES**, a rich
bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEP-
STONE**, a girl
who is down on
her luck and in
love with

**RAYMOND
ASHTON**, a
good-looking
trifler.

OUT in the
night, a
woman is cry-
ing—crying de-
spairingly.

The sound
reaches Micky
Mellowes, in his
comfortable
room, and arouses his
curiosity. Acting
on the impulse
of the moment,

Esther Shepstone.

he seizes his coat and hat and goes out to investigate. He sees a girlish figure standing under a lamp, and hurries towards her. She moves on, but Micky overtakes her.

"What is the matter?" he asks.

She turns and faces him, and Micky sees that she is more than beautiful.

At first she declares that there is nothing wrong; but Micky insists upon knowing the truth, and the girl tells him that she has left her home and is very miserable. In her arms she has a small cat, which she has rescued from the boarding-house.

Micky induces her to accompany him to a little restaurant, and they have supper together. He wins her confidence, and she accepts his offer of friendship in a desperate sort of way. Micky tells her his name, and, reluctantly, she says she is Esther Shepstone. She gives Micky her address, and promises to return home. He puts her into a taxicab and walks back to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton is leaving England at once. His mother has found out about his attachment to Esther, and is poor, and has threatened to "cut him off" unless he abandons all idea of marrying her. Ashton cannot face poverty.

He tells Micky that he wants him to deliver a letter to the girl explaining the situation.

Micky glances at the letter and sees the name—Miss Esther Shepstone—and the address is the one which the girl with the cat has given him.

After Ashton has gone, Micky, disgusted with him for leaving the girl he pretends to love in the lurch, impulsively tears open the letter. Micky is caught by the contents. Ashton is callously throwing Esther over. He writes of their love as a "first-class" thing; he recommends her to Micky—"a friend of mine and rich as Croesus." "It wouldn't be a bad thing if he took a fancy to you."

To save the beautiful girl whom he has befriended from the keenest blow that a girl can suffer, Micky writes his first love-letter—and signs it Raymond Ashton! The genuine letter which Ashton had written Micky looks in his de- . . .

The next day he sets out for Brixton to keep his appointment with Esther.

THE SECOND MEETING.

FOR a while they looked at one another in faint embarrassment, then, womanlike, Esther spoke first.

"I didn't really think you would come," she said breathlessly.

For a moment Micky could not find his tongue. If he had thought this girl pretty last night with the tears in her eyes he thought her a thousand times prettier now. She looked as if some magician hand had wiped the distress from her face and convinced her that the sun still shone.

She wore the same clothes she had worn last night, but even they seemed somehow to have changed. There was a bunch of violets pinned in her jacket. Micky wondered if it was the violets that were responsible for the alteration.

"When I make an appointment I always keep it," he said.

He had almost added "with anyone like you," but thought better of it. "And are you going to let me take you out to tea?" he asked.

She hesitated; she glanced back into the dingy hall behind her.

"I am leaving here to-day," she said. "My box has gone already. If you will wait a moment . . . I would ask you in, but you'd hate it so."

"I'll wait outside for you," said Micky.

He went down into the street again. For some unexplainable reason he felt ten years younger; he had seen her, she looked as well as he, and he was going to take her out to tea. For the moment he had quite forgotten all about Ashton and the letter which must by this time be in Esther's possession.

"And what about Charlie?" he asked whimsically when she joined him.

She smiled, shaking her head.

"I sent him in a basket. Nobody wants him here—he only gets badgered and goes away long; so I'm taking him with me. Do you think I ought not to?"

"I think Charlie is a most fortunate cat," said Micky.

She did not take him seriously.

"I think he will be happier with me, anyway," she said. "I'm going to quite a nice boarding-house now. I went out this morning and found it. I looked up at him with a smile. 'I don't think even you would mind coming to tea there,' she said.

"I thought you were going to say mind coming there to live," Micky told her audaciously. "I've been looking out for him during diggings, and I'm tired of mine." He stopped and glanced behind him. "Can we get a tramcar here?"

"I'm not tired," she said quickly.

"Well, I must admit that I am," Micky answered. He sat watching at the best of times, and he did not like to suggest another taxicab. "Let's go on top of that tramcar."

They climbed up and found a front seat; there was a working man next to them smoking shag in a clay pipe; he looked at Micky and Esther doubtfully, then asked:

"Does your good lady mind smoke, mister?" Esther flushed.

"Don't mind at all," she said, laughing. She did not look at Micky, or she might have seen that he, too, had turned very red.

"You got home all right last night, then?" he said, presently. "After you had gone I wished I had seen you safely in . . ."

"It's kind of you, but I was quite all right." There was a note of constraint now in her voice. "I should like to thank you for what you did for me last night," she said, hesitatingly. "If it hadn't been for you . . ."

She stopped.

Micky did not know what to say.

"Anyway, it's all right now, eh?" he asked, presently, with awkward cheerfulness. "I thought it would be like what I've been looking at; that they can't possibly look any blacker, they always begin to look. I've found that out before; I don't know if you have."

"I found it out this morning."

Micky looked down at her. She was sitting with her hands clasped together in her lap; there was a little flush in her cheeks, and her lips were curved into a faint smile.

"It seems so wonderful, too," she went on, softly. "That it should have happened on New Year's Day—"

"Fares, all fares, please," said the conductor beside them.

Micky slipped into a pocket and found a shilling.

"Two, please," he said.

He had paid for and shared taxicabs with Micky a hundred times without number, but it had never given him quite the same pleasurable little thrill as he experienced at this moment.

There was something so pleasantly familiar about this tramway-car ride, the fact of sharing the same uncomfortable seat with Esther Shepstone.

"Penny ones?" the conductor asked.

Micky looked at the girl.

"Where shall we get off?" he asked.

"Penny ones will do," she said.

Micky took the tickets and pocketed his change.

"I don't know if there are any decent tea-shops round here," he said dubiously. "If you would rather go up to the West End . . ."

But finally they found a confectioner's quite close to where the penny fare ended.

THE LUCKY MAN!

MICKY looked round him critically. "Is this all right?" he asked. "I've never been here before."

"I have, often," she said. She was drawing off her gloves now.

Micky glanced hurriedly at her hands; she was wearing a ring. Hardly knowing that he did so, he leaned across and touched it.

"Is that an engagement ring?" he asked. His voice sounded somehow a little breathless.

She looked up at him, drawing her hand away. "Why do you ask me?"

He drew back; he shrugged his shoulders.

"I beg your pardon. I suppose I have no right to ask."

He ordered tea. He talked rather forced platitudes for the rest of the time. He was just going to call for the bill, when Esther Shepstone said suddenly:

"Mr. Mellowes, I should like to tell you something."

"Yes," Micky did not look at her. Somehow he could not trust himself.

"I don't in the least know why I want to tell you," she said again, nervously. "But—you've been so kind to me . . ."

"Yes," said Micky, gently, as she paused.

"Yes, what is it?"

She was twisting her teaspoon, and she kept her eyes lowered.

"Last night, when I met you—I was very unhappy . . . There didn't seem anything to live for in the world . . . I don't know if you've ever felt like that, or if you have ever cared for anyone—really cared, I mean—but if you have . . ."

She stopped again. "I think I understand," Micky said, with an effort. "You mean that there's someone, some man . . ."

She raised her grey eyes to his face.

"Yes, that's what I mean."

"Some man you care for—care for very much," Micky went on, slowly. "Perhaps someone you have quarrelled with—who hadn't been quite as . . . kind as he might have been . . ."

The soft colour flooded her face.

"Did you guess—last night?" she asked, shyly.

Micky smiled.

"Did I? I am not sure; perhaps." He drew a long breath that was half a sigh. "Well?" he queried.

"I don't know why I am telling you this—"

she said again, with a sort of distress. "It cannot interest you, but, somehow, I think I should like you to know."

"It interests me very much—I am honoured that you should tell me." Micky looked again at the ring she wore; quite a cheap little ring, with a couple of inferior diamonds. "You mean that you are engaged to be married?"

"Yes, at least—"

The words were only a whisper, and now she could not look at him.

Micky sat very still. After a moment:

"Well, I suppose you will have me for a friend all the same, won't you?" he asked with an effort.

She looked at him in faint amazement.

"I thought if I told you that perhaps you'd rather not . . ."

She stopped in confusion.

Micky leaned a little closer over the table.

"You said last night that you didn't believe in a man's friendship for a woman," he said.

"Well, I am going to make you believe in it. I'm going to be your friend, whether you like it or not. The fact that you are engaged makes no difference to me, if it doesn't to you."

She looked at him earnestly.

"If you mean that," she said at last, "I think I'm very glad."

"Thank you. I suppose I mustn't ask who the—the lucky man is?"

She shook her head.

"I can't tell you that. And he's away now—out of England."

Her voice changed a little, her eyes looked past Micky as if for the moment she had forgotten him.

Micky watched her jealously.

"And so whatever was wrong last night is all right to-day, is that it?" he asked with an effort.

"Yes . . . somehow I never thought it would be, but this morning—"

"This morning?" he echoed as she stopped.

"I had a letter this morning," she told him, and her voice had softened so wonderfully that Micky caught his breath. "Oh, I wonder if you have ever been as unhappy as I was last night, and then had a letter, a wonderful letter like I had this morning? There was something in it that seemed to put everything right straight away; something that I've always wanted before."

"I never had. I can't explain it any better than that, but perhaps you understand. I'm just telling you because I feel so happy I must tell somebody, and because I didn't want you to misjudge him as I did yesterday. I thought he didn't really care, and I wanted to die, but to-day, when his letter came—"

She broke off into a little happy laugh.

Micky had rammed his clenched hands into his pockets; the blood was hammering in his temples; his brain felt in a whirl; somehow in all his wildest imaginings he had never dreamed of this.

It was his letter that had brought that new look of happiness to her eyes. The letter which perhaps even then lay against her heart; the first love-letter he had ever written to any woman, and she believed it to have been written by Raymond Ashton!

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

Infant Feeding

The Milk and Water Problem.

It is generally supposed that a baby will thrive on plain milk and water. Some undoubtedly do, but many infants are quite unable to digest cow's milk in its ordinary form, and for them a milk and water diet is simply starvation. It is in these cases that Savory & Moore's Food is so exceedingly valuable. As the following instances show, it is easily digested even when milk and water cannot be tolerated.

(1) "After trying hard to make a plain milk and water diet suit our baby, we began with your food and found it entirely satisfactory, the baby making extraordinary progress ever since."

(2) "We fed him on milk and water every two hours, but he never seemed satisfied, and cried out long before the time for feeding. We tried increasing the quantity of each feed and decreasing the proportion of water, but this resulted in him throwing back practically all the food he took. Out of the many and varied infant foods we selected Savory & Moore's as being the most likely to suit our case. The result was wonderful. After the first feed our baby slept six hours without awakening, and has continued to sleep practically day and night since. He keeps all his food down, which is ample proof that your food is just the right kind."

Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a **FREE TRIAL TIN** of their Food, which will be sent to all readers of "The Daily Mirror" who fill in the coupon below and forward it with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient food for a thorough trial. Send at once.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

To Savory & Moore Ltd., Chemists to the King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your Food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____
Address _____
D. Mr. 18/1/17.

SEND US MORE - & STILL MORE Zam-Buk



Our gallant Soldiers and Sailors prefer Zam-Buk to all other Skin remedies because of:—

1. ITS UNIQUE HEALING PROPERTIES.
2. ITS COMPACT & CONCENTRATED NATURE.
3. ITS RELIABILITY.
4. ITS EVER-READY CHARACTER.

Because of its herbal origin and unique character, Zam-Buk repairs Cuts and Bruises, Heals Septic Sores and Cures Skin Diseases in a new and better way than was ever done before. In the home, in the Army, and in the Munition Factory, Zam-Buk is a daily need.

Zam-Buk

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

All the Day's Latest News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Faithless Huns.

MR. BALFOUR'S Note to the United States Government, published this morning, is a scathing exposure of the hypocrisy of the German Government. If Washington has any shreds of illusion left as to the sincerity of the German pleas for "another chance," Mr. Balfour's Note will, I think, remove them.

An Eloquent Note.

The Note displays Mr. Balfour's literary style at its best. It is calm in statement, philosophic in argument, without rancour, and reiterates with polite firmness the determination of the Allies to achieve the security of Europe's future.

National Service Activity.

I hear that there is going to be a big boom in the National Service organisation soon. Yesterday at St. Ermin's Hotel (where there are platoons of smart girl messengers on duty) I found an air of great activity and orderly bustle, and was told that the main portions of Mr. Chamberlain's national scheme would very soon be ready for launching.

A Platform Campaign.

I heard, too, that the initiation of the scheme would be marked by a big public meeting campaign, and that the big guns of the Ministry will boom from various platforms throughout the country.

Hodge and the Army.

I heard a good deal of gossip yesterday about the new recruiting demand for a big batch of agricultural labourers and the possible attitude of Mr. Prothero. Some people were inclined to think that it might be the first real trial of strength for the new Minister of Agriculture.

From the Palace to Food Control.

Mr. Alfred Butt, I hear, is pleased with his association with the work at the Food Control Department (the staff and organisation of



Miss Auriol Hay, daughter of the Hon. Alistair Hay, who is to marry Mr. Rowland Barran.

which, by the way, are growing by leaps and bounds). A good many people have been considerably surprised. When it became known a week ago that a theatrical manager had been appointed nearly everyone not in the know "tipped" Mr. Oswald Stoll.

Prince Cantacuzene.

The death of Prince Cantacuzene, the well-known Rumanian diplomat, has caused deep regret in the Rumanian colony in London. The Prince was conspicuous in the most exclusive Parisian salons, and was equally well known in London.

No Cackling in the Ministry of Munitions.

While daily speeding up the work in the factories outside, the Ministry of Munitions is also taking care there shall be no slacking at home. An order issued this week in one of the large buildings occupied by the Ministry of Munitions states that none of the employees must work less than forty-eight hours weekly. This means that all women clerks must work six hours overtime weekly for which extra payment is made.

"Under Cover" Thrills.

An enthusiastic audience received with rounds of cheers "Under Cover," the new American play by Mr. Roi Cooper-Megrue, which was produced at the Strand last night. The plot is complicated, but the movement is uniformly brisk, and there are a number of genuine "thrills."

Study in Emotion.

The part of Ethel Cartwright, a girl who in order to save the reputation of her sister consents to be a Government spy, was played with a fine emotional intensity by Miss Jessie Winter. Mr. Matheson Lang, the hero "under a cloud," was at his best and breeziest.

M.P.'s Campaign.

A good deal of pleasant surprise has, I hear, been aroused in political circles by the announcement that Mr. Percy Alden, M.P., has been appointed by the Board of Agriculture the Vacant Lands Commissioner, with the duty of stimulating public authorities to action in promoting the cultivation for food of vacant lands. Mr. Alden, you will remember, opposed Compulsory Military Service, and there were sceptical politicians who thought by this action he had somewhat put back his otherwise excellent prospects of political promotion.

A Keen Reformer.

Mr. Alden, a fresh-complexioned, high-browed, pleasant-mannered little man, is an authority on social reform, unemployment, and general economic problems. His wife is a lady doctor, and like the member for Tottenham, keenly interested in social questions.



Mr. Percy Alden, M.P.

Captured German Flags in the City.

I saw captured German flags being sold in the City yesterday. Well-known shipping men vied with one another for over an hour to secure them when they were auctioned for the benefit of the Naval Prize Fund. They were sold in lots, and some realised £50.

Burned Outside the Baltic.

Very few of the buyers, however (and nearly 600 flags were sold) seemed particularly keen to keep them as souvenirs. Practically all were handed back to the auctioneer to be resold for the British Red Cross Fund. As I left the Baltic I saw one German ensign publicly burned outside the Exchange.

The Spy Mania.

It is strange how many people seem to have "spies" on the brain. Miss Florence Smithson, the Lady Rosabel of the Drury Lane pantomime, tells me she has received several anonymous letters calling her a German spy. One writer says she intends visiting the theatre to denounce her. And all this because she was fined once for inadvertently showing a light!

Actor-Artillerist.

Mr. Henry Ainley is now a second lieutenant in the Artillery, and a friend who heard him recite "Mr. Sam Walsh's 'Gentleman of France'" in the officers' mess the other evening says he never heard him in better form.

An "Action" Song.

A few miles out of London there has been a taste of the old-fashioned winter—tobogganing and all sorts of joys. I am told that in a certain town soldiers snowball sturdy civilians during their morning walk to the railway station with, "We don't want to lose you, but we think you (volley) ought to go."

Setting an Example.

"My dear," said Mr. Henpeck, looking up from his *Daily Mirror* yesterday morning, "you should read the story about the Welshman who held his tongue for thirty years." "You brute!" she retorted.

A Popular Peer.

The Earl of Leitrim, who, I see, has been appointed assistant private secretary to Mr. Walter Long, is one of the most popular of Irish peers and Irish landowners. His estate comprises over 52,000 acres, and he has always shown the deepest interest in the well-being of his tenantry. He had some practical experience of fighting before the present war, for he served in South Africa, where he was captured by the Boers.



The Earl of Leitrim.

The Question Solved.

A friend who has gone in for poultry and was at first unsuccessful in obtaining eggs solemnly says that he is using auto-suggestion with good results. Piles of china eggs lie about, pictures of nests full of eggs are hung on the hen-coop, and in the hen-yard is a phonograph which every quarter of an hour imitates a hen cackling and recalls the hens to their daily duty!

A Familiar Chelsea Figure.

The death of Mr. William de Morgan is a great blow to artistic Chelsea, which used daily to time its watches by the regular appearance of the writer-artist and his wife going shopping. Bearing a net bag they would visit the King's-road, and it did not need a National Service suggestion to make them carry home their own foodstuffs.

"Our Day" Meeting.

The Duke of Connaught had a task after his own heart yesterday afternoon, when he presided over the special "Our Day" meeting at the Royal Automobile Club. The Duke, who was accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught, made a speech full of hope and confidence, in which he referred specially to the work of Canada for the Red Cross.

A Third-Year Record.

There were loud cheers when Sir Robert Hudson announced that "Our Day" 1916 had realised £1,008,156 14s. 11d. This was £50,000 above the sum subscribed on "Our Day" 1915. Truly a fine record for the third year of the war.

Lord Northcliffe's Speech.

High tributes were paid to the wonderful work of *The Times* on behalf of the Red Cross by the Duke of Connaught and Lord Lansdowne. Finally the Duke called upon Lord Northcliffe to make an impromptu speech. Lord Northcliffe aroused considerable laughter by remarking that newspapers as a rule suffered from "excess of modesty," but his comments upon the splendid work done for the Red Cross cause by the whole of the Empire were warmly cheered.

The Vanishing Tip.

"Tipping has gone out of fashion," declared a motor-van parcels deliverer at Shoreditch Tribunal.

The barbers and waiters and taxi-cab men are now in a terrible passion. For the bulk of the people are home before ten, and tipping has gone out of fashion.



Miss Hope Charteris, who is now appearing in "Seeing Life" at the Oxford.

A Famous Sermon.

There have been better-known preachers than the late Canon Fleming, but I doubt whether there is a better-known sermon than the one—it is called "Recognition in Eternity"—which he preached at Sandringham Church on January 24, 1892. The proceeds from the sale of that sermon have realised £1,821 11s. 10d., and Queen Alexandra has divided the sum in equal parts between the Gordon Boys' Home and the British Home and Hospital for Incurables, Streatham.

Father's Junior Rank.

What strange anomalies there are in our new Armies! Here is one. A man I know, who is about forty-eight, has just got into an officers' cadet corps, and I met him yesterday with his two sons, one of whom is a lieutenant-colonel and the other a captain.

A Mighty Hunter.

"He is the greatest hunter I've ever met, and has bagged twelve tigers," said the raconteur at the club. "That's no feat," said the bald man in tweeds. "My wife hunted and captured two pounds of sugar yesterday."

Not Wanted Now.

A West End tattooist told me that a number of men with elaborate tattooing on their arms and chests, who have been given commissions from the ranks, have come to him recently to get the marks removed. It can be done, he said, but the operation is painful.

THE RAMBLER.



In Snow, Wet or Cold Weather

there is nothing quite so good as hot soup, to make you warm and keep you warm. Either before you go out or immediately you get in take a plate of good nourishing soup made from

Foster Clark's 2d. Soup Squares

It is sustaining and invigorating and will help you to defy the weather. Be sure they are Foster Clark's Soup Squares, because then you are sure you get the best. No trouble or expense in preparation, you merely add water.

In Nine Varieties at all Grocers and Stores.

FOSTER CLARK, LTD., MAIDSTONE.

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LINGFIELD RACING.

Couvrefeu II. Wins Westerham Chase for Sir W. Nelson.

On very heavy going at Lingfield yesterday fields were smaller than at recent meetings. With the victories of Son of Melton (6-1), Saxon (4-7) and Couvrefeu II. (9-4) followers of my selections had a good afternoon. To-day I anticipate the success of some of the following:—

1. 20.—COURT BLEDDYN. 2. 0.—TEMPLEDOONEY. 3. 0.—KANRAN. 4. 20.—REGAL. 5. 0.—CARRIG PARK.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*CARRIG PARK AND COURT BLEDDYN. BOUVERIE.

LINGFIELD PROGRAMME.

12.20.—HEVER HURDLE HANDICAP, 150 sovs; 2m.
Water Bed 5/2 7
The Blamkin 5/12 7
Sensitive Symona 11/8 8
Demond's Song 6/11 10
aDeyz 6/11 12
aSamson Lady 6/11 10
aEgion 6/10 12
aCourt Bleddyn 6/10 12
aAppleton 4/10 11
aPatrick's Blue 4/10 11
aDuber 6/10 10
aDrumlinbar 6/10 10

1.0.—LINGFIELD STEEPLECHASE, 100 sovs; 2m.
aBridge IV 12/5 3
aBalkisteen 12/5 3
aBramble Lodge 12/5 3
aPlatonic 12/5 3
aMountmills 12/5 3
aKauran 12/5 3
aHampson Lad 12/5 3
aWatneshield 12/5 3
aComfort 12/5 3

1.20.—SURREY HURDLE RACE, 100 sovs; 1 1/4m.
Hartstow 12/5 3
Le Ferrol 12/5 3
aPoncho 12/5 3
aSymmetrical 12/5 3
aStraight Ahead 12/5 3
aNicky Naa 12/5 3
aVanhoe 12/5 3
aMinister of Munitions 12/5 3
aHappy Days 12/5 3
aSennoe 12/5 3
aGreedy Robert 12/5 3

2.0.—DORMANS STEEPLECHASE, 150 sovs; 3m.
aAbaker 12/5 3
aCharr Park 12/5 3
aLord Marcus 12/5 3
aAlly Roper 12/5 3
aIrish Mail 12/5 3

2.30.—HOLTYE HURDLE RACE, 100 sovs; 2 1/4m.
aWhite Prophet 6/12 7
aDoctor Ryan 6/12 7
aSt. Alphons 6/12 7
aGuthra 6/12 7
aPom 6/12 7
aAl Kay 6/12 7
aAppleton 6/12 7
aKnight of Glin 6/12 7
aCoolrean 6/12 7
aNeutric 6/12 7
aPortress 6/12 7
aRougher Club 6/12 7
aFair Oaks 6/12 7
aGreen Lane 6/12 7
aRegal 6/12 7

2.30.—SHIPLEY STEEPLECHASE, 100 sovs; 2 1/2m.
aCoolrean 6/12 7
aValentine Maher 6/12 7
aCharr Park 6/12 7
aLord Marcus 6/12 7
aWaylase 6/12 7
aBallyhat 6/12 7
aSlave of the Ring 6/12 7

The sale of the horses in training of the Duke of Westminster and Messrs. J. Buchanan and L. Neumann at Newmarket yesterday resulted in eight-one shillings changing hands for £36,865.

MELBAUKKE, Wednesday.—A ten-round "no decision" boxing contest between Fred Mitchell and Eddie Mitchell took place here last night, and in the opinion of the sporting writers present Mitchell won on points.—Reuter.

£3,750,000 FOR ARMY HUTS.

Sir John Jackson's Letter That Was Not Made Public.

The Royal Commission appointed at the request of Sir John Jackson, M.P., head of the well-known firm that contracted for Army huts at the beginning of the war, held its first sitting at the Law Courts yesterday.

Sir John, it will be recalled, protested against the report of the Public Accounts Committee, which stated that:—

A contractor who had offered to do work for no profit had afterwards obtained a payment of 5 per cent., and had claimed £270,000.

Mr. Pollock, K.C., for Sir John, read a letter which had not been made public, in which he wrote:—

"I and my fellow directors do not propose to accept a shilling for our personal services."

"When the work is done will be the time for you to settle what it might be reasonable to pay to my firm."

Counsel added that the total expenditure for which the firm was responsible was £3,750,000, of which sum about £300,000 was the value of the original work done under what was called the "contract offer."

Sir John Jackson went into the witness-box. He said he made it quite clear to General Scott-Moncrieff that he could not do the Salisbury Plain work without payment to his firm. The General, he said, agreed that there ought to be payment.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Premier's Birthday.

The Prime Minister, who was fifty-four yesterday, received a large number of congratulatory messages.

Mr. Lloyd George's Next Speech.

The Prime Minister will address his constituents probably before the opening of Parliament on February 3.

£2,000 Left to Coachman.

By will the late Rev. W. Roe, Templepost Rectory, Bawnboy, Co. Cavan, left £2,000 to his coachman, George Crawford.

£10 for a Cigarette.

For smoking a cigarette in one of the most dangerous parts of a shell factory at a North Midland munition factory a worker was yesterday fined £10.

LINGFIELD RACING RETURNS.

12.20.—SOUTHERN CHASE, 2m.—SAFORIA (9-2, Mr. P. Roberts), 1; Over Anxious (5-2), 2; Rhodora (100-8), 3.

1.0.—JANUARY HURDLE, 2m.—SON OF MELTON (6-1, Butchers), 1; Landolt (6-4), 2; Caron (20-1), 3. 1.30.—BEGGINNERS' CHASE, 2m.—WHITE SURREY (4-5, W. Smith), 1; Antipater (5-2), 2; Virgilian (100-8), 3. 2.0.—GUEST HALL HURDLE, 1 1/4m.—SAXON (4-7, Hopper), 1; Triple Blue (3-4), 2; Tom Henry (100-7), 3. 2.30.—WESTERHAM STEEPLECHASE, 3m.—COUVREFEU II. (9-4, W. Smith), 1; Lansdale (100-8), 2; Carriage (9-4), 3. 3.0.—GRAVE HURDLE RACE, 2m.—VAEHE (100-8, Wharton), 1; The Gunyah (100-8), 2; Early Morning (100-8), 3.

Jimmy Wilde will box at a free entertainment to 5,000 wounded soldiers to be given at the Holborn Stadium this afternoon.

At the Ring this afternoon Staff Sergeant Zimmer will box fifteen rounds with Private Fred Chay. Fred Fletcher will go a similar distance with Fred White.

Stomach Troubles can be Cured without Drugging or Dieting.

Many hundreds of experiments covering a period of over three years prove Bisurated Magnesia a certain specific for

INDIGESTION—DYSPEPSIA—HEARTBURN—FLATULENCE—
FERMENTATION—ACIDITY—WIND, Etc.

Wonderful results achieved by curative antacid obtainable of Chemists throughout the country.

So soon as it was proved beyond question that practically all forms of digestive and stomach troubles were due to excessive acidity, efforts were made to discover means whereby this harmful acid could be neutralised. Many and varied were the products and mixtures tried, but of them all a pure alkali or antacid called Bisurated Magnesia gave the best results, and consequently this was adopted as standard treatment for the experiments the specialists had in view.

That was over twenty years ago, and from then onward Bisurated Magnesia has been in daily use. Clinical experiments have been made; physicians, specialists and eminent chemists have made exhaustive tests; and patients suffering from various forms of digestive and stomach trouble such as

INDIGESTION — DYSPEPSIA
HEARTBURN — FLATULENCE
GASTRITIS — WATERBRASH
ACIDITY — WIND, Etc.,

have been invited to try Bisurated Magnesia, and then writing stating what effect it had upon their particular ailment.

The following are typical of the many hundreds of letters received:—

Bradford Road, East Ardley.

Dear Sir,

I have suffered for months from acidity of the stomach, and was so bad after meals that I used to dread eating. A friend of mine advised me to try Bisurated Magnesia, and the first dose gave me instant relief. Now I would not be without it, for it enables me to eat anything without the least fear of acid rising.

(Signed) Mrs. BARFORD.

27, Trinity Place, Reading.

Dear Sirs,

My husband will be 50 next birthday, and he has suffered from chronic indigestion since he was 16. He has tried everything, and has been an out-patient at several hospitals. He could eat nothing solid, and night after night he would groan with pain. But Bisurated Magnesia has changed all that, and he is now able to eat and enjoy a hearty meal of whatever he may fancy.

(Signed) Mrs. RANDALL.

4, Beech Street, Manchester.

Dear Sirs,

I have suffered for 30 years with Gastric Ulcers and, after being in hospital several times and taking all kinds of medicine, I began to despair of ever getting better until three weeks ago my daughter persuaded me to try Bisurated Magnesia. I am so thankful I did so, for I am better already—I feel like a new woman—and being the mother of a large family it means a lot to me. I shall certainly recommend Bisurated Magnesia whenever the opportunity occurs.

(Signed) Mrs. E. HOME.

From the above remarkable letters it will be seen that Bisurated Magnesia not only relieves but quickly cures even long-standing cases of digestive and stomach trouble which have defied all other methods of treatment.

It does this firstly by neutralising the terrible acid which prevents normal digestion and inflames the delicate stomach lining, and secondly by furnishing the stomach and digestive organs with a fine protective film which soothes and heals the inflamed parts. Thus a radical cure is quickly effected, and if the stomach is then kept free from excessive acidity by the occasional use of Bisurated Magnesia there need be no fear of a recurrence of the trouble.

It must not be thought though that the ordinary magnesia sometimes used as a purgative, or the acetates or sulphates of magnesia, or even the often met mixtures of bismuth and magnesia are suitable for use in cases of digestive or stomach trouble such as mentioned above. These things would probably do more harm than good, and it is to safeguard users and prevent all possibility of adulteration that Bisurated Magnesia is supplied only in sealed bottles as here illustrated.

Under no circumstances can the real Bisurated Magnesia be obtained loose or at prices differing from those mentioned.

POWDER FORM.

PRICE 3/- PER BOTTLE
One Size ONLY and
One Price

TABLET FORM.

LARGE FLASK - 2/6
SMALL FLASK - 1/3



These fixed prices prevail throughout the United Kingdom, and although different features of various kinds can perhaps be obtained for less money it will be to your advantage if you insist upon having

BISURATED MAGNESIA

—the curative antacid which has been used with such unflinching success that every package is now accompanied by an unqualified guarantee of

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

High-class chemists everywhere now have Bisurated Magnesia in stock, and if you experience the least difficulty in obtaining supplies you are invited to communicate with the sole appointed distributors,

THE INTERNATIONAL CHEMICAL CO., LTD.,
7, Wybert Street, Munster Square, London, N.W.

THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE: 5, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THIS BANK WILL RECEIVE AT ALL ITS BRANCHES APPLICATIONS FOR WAR LOAN, AND WILL CASH COUPONS AND DIVIDEND WARRANTS.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

BABY'S Long Cloths; 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful; approval—Mrs. Max. The Chase, Nottingham.
FRINGE Net, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lites—J. Bredin.
41. Muscun.
REAL Navy Serge, stamped, guaranteed as supplied to Admiralty; finer qualities for ladies and gentlemen's wear; 27in. from 1s. 6d.; 34in. 2s. 11d.; 42in. 3s. 6d.; also black; carriage paid; write for pattern book 4, free—J. D. Morant.
Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.
REAL Navy Serge, 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. yd.; Flannel, 1s. 1d. yd.—Beaumonts, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Series, 50 to 100 pieces, 3s. 6d. A silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding set; everything in perfect condition; new; approval will suit—Mrs. Howles, 66, Second Ave., Manor Park, Essex.
FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; new; very fine—Depot, 272, Pentonville Road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

CENTURY China Bargains—Household China, Crockery, Glass at factory prices; splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Services, from 5s. 6d.; Japanese Home Outfit, 25s. 6d. complete; Century great selection, Unbreakable China; China for Churches, Schools, Canteens, 150 pieces, 25s. 6d.; splendid mixed Crochet for Bazaars, Shops, 21s. 6d.; 50,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace; select postcard to-day Complete Catalogue, in colours, free—Century Pottery, Dept. 650, Burslem, Staffs.
PEACH'S January Sale—Great Bargains in Curtains, Cassinet Materials, Linens; send for Bargain List. Impossible to repeat; write now—S. Peach and Sons, 219 The Leam, Nottingham.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALL ALFIE—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 9d., 6lb. 3s. 9d., 10lb. 5s. 6d.; car. pd.—E. E. Edwards, Grimsby Dock.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films—Beginners with explanatory guide free—Victoria Cinema Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W.

WAR ECONOMY—DELICIOUS GONG SOUPS 2^d. Per Packet

One delightful way to economise potatoes, which are now so expensive, is to cut up the excess from lunch or dinner and add them to a packet of Gong Soup made according to the directions. Gong Scotch Broth or Gong Pea Soup are the varieties recommended, while with sippets of toast any of the other varieties makes an economical meal of itself.

Twelve different varieties.

Scotch Broth Ox Tail
Mack Turtle Thick Gravy
Pea Celery Cream
Mulligatawny Green Pea
Lentil Artichoke
Julienne Tomato

ALL ONE PRICE.

Made by
OXO Ltd.

GONG SOUPS

Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

WORK AND SPORT IN THE SNOW



Luggage which was "snowed under."



Porters salvaging milk cans at a railway station.



Pig that was too cold to walk.

MISSING MEN.



2nd Lieut. Edmund R. Willmott (South Staffs). Write to 67, Addison-gardens, Kensington, London, W.



Cpl. Vale (Anzac). Write to Mr. and Mrs. Vale, Shirley, Fitzroy-avenue, Sydney, New South Wales.

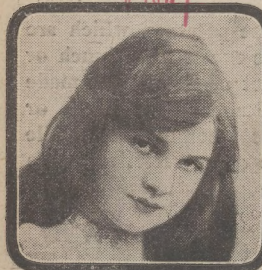


Pte. C. Howkins (Warwicks). Write to Mrs. Howkins at School-street, Wolston, near Coventry.



Cpl. Gibbs (Essex Regt.). Write Mrs. E. Gibbs, 2, Chargeable-street, Canning Town, Essex.

A CHILD DANCER.



Miss Estelle Dudley, aged ten, to appear at the Kingsway Theatre charity matinee on Sunday.



The people who think that the snow is fine fun.

While the heavy snowfalls at Buxton and in the Peak district have provided plenty of sport for many people, they have added considerably to the labour of others, especially porters. The pig was too numbed to walk, and had to be carried indoors.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MISSING MEN.



Pte. W. Warhurst (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 882, Latham-street, Bulwell, Nottingham.



Sgt. A. Nelson (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 57, Blairing-road, Moorlands, Lancaster.



Cpl. S. Cudmore (Essex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Cudmore, Speedwell-terrace, Bures, Suffolk.



Pte. S. Potter (West. Kent). Write to 21, Brain-street, Hither Green, London, S.E.

ANZAC'S WEDDING.



Mr. Cecil Asher (N.Z.F.A.) and Miss Sylvia Walford were married yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)